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continuance at Dalfton of two years or more he made no progress in classical learning or indeed in any other. Here it may not be amiss to note that the progress which boys make at public or private boarding schools in learning the dead languages depends less upon the qualification of the masters to teach than upon the capacities of the boys for learning. From Dalfton school he was removed to Fuller's academy in London, where, dropping the dead languages altogether, after having been at Latin and Greek seven years, he entered upon a new and very different course of learning, viz., Writing, ciphering, mathematics, geography, French, grammar, drawing, perspective, music, etc., etc., of which, at the end of three years, he did not take away to impoverish the academy. He had a very small smattering of everything he had attempted to learn, but less of the languages both dead and foreign than of the sciences and the elegant arts.

(To be Continued.)

EXTRACTS FROM DIARY OF COL. LANDON CARTER.

Col. Landon Carter, of Sabine Hall, kept a very minute diary of his plantation life—some portion of which has come into the possession of the editor from Robert Carter Wellford, Esq., to whom it has descended. While most of it is given up to the details of planting and Colonel Carter's reflections upon all sorts of things, we catch occasionally some very interesting glimpses of society in the Northern Neck before the Revolution. Colonel Carter was the son of Robert Carter, who, according to the *Gentleman's Magazine*, left at his death, on August 4, 1722, 300,000 acres of land, 1,000 slaves and £10,000 in money. Col. Landon Carter lived at "Sabine Hall," on the Rappahannock river; his brother, John Carter, resided at Corotoman, near the mouth of the river; another brother, Charles Carter, up the river at "Cleve," King George county, and a third brother, Robert Carter, resided at Nomini, on the Potomac. The nearest neighbors of Colonel Carter were the Fauntleroy's, and above them was Col. John Tayloe, at Mount Airy. Col. Landon Carter served in the House of Burgesses from 1748 to 1764, and was prominently engaged in politics. He married three times: (1) Elizabeth, daughter of John Wormeley, of "Rosegill." (2) Maria, daughter of William Byrd, of Westover. (3) Elizabeth Beale, sister of Capt. William Beale. By his first wife he had Robert Wormeley Carter, who married Winifred Travers Beale, daughter of William Beale, of Richmond county; Elizabeth, who married Nelson Berkeley, of "Airwell," Hanover county; Landon, of Prince William county, who married

Judith Fauntleroy; and John, of "Sudley," Prince William county, who married Janet Hamilton. By his second wife he had Maria, who married Robert Beverley, of Blandfield. By his third wife he had Judith, Lucy (who married Reuben Beale), Beale, and Fanny. Colonel Carter owned Ring's Neck and Rippon Hall, on York river; Sabine Hall, The Forks, and Mangorike plantations, in Richmond county; a plantation in Northumberland, and extensive tracts of land in Prince William and other places. Capt. William Beale was son of Thomas and Elizabeth Beale.

1770.

January 14. My annual entertainment began on Monday, the 8th, and held till Wednesday night, when, except one individual or two that retired sooner, things pleased me much, and, therefore, I will conclude they gave the same satisfaction to others.

The oysters lasted till the third day of the feast, which, to be sure, proves that the methods of keeping them is good, although much disputed by others. Fitzhugh and Lucy came down, and with them Col. Carter, of King George, which added to the life of the Company.

25. Col. Tayloe & John Wormeley came here on Friday. I gave them my opinion upon old Tayloe, Wormeley's father-in-law's will. Mr W^m Digges, the younger, Wormeley's son-in-law, came here also yesterday, a passable man enough.

February 5. Mr. Beverley & Billy his son staid here till yesterday. Cards were the only diversion.

26. Monday. Went up on Tuesday last to Beverley's, took boat at Rappahannock Creek, the wind and tide against, & the boat so small we were 33 minutes getting opposite to Col. Fauntleroy's; it being very cold, & my little grandson with me unwilling to frighten him, his first trip by water, we turned into the Col's. Giberne, the child & myself. There we dined, borrowed Coll. Brockenbrough's boat, which was larger and in the evening reached Blandfield.

Moore Fauntleroy, my ward, just returned from England, came to see me.

March 15. Bad weather. His daughter Judy and her cousin Nancy Beale insist upon going in the chariot to visit the latter's mother, 40 miles off in Lancaster. Col. Carter much displeased.

17. Mr. Page, at Coll. Tayloe's, sent for me to dine there. I have had a bad cold and could not go. This cold I caught at Mr.

Giberne's by means of the families keeping the room door open.

22. Thursday. Col. Fauntleroy's feast day, where I suppose my family must go.

23. Friday. I went with my daughter Judy to the feast. . . . I believe everybody begins to laugh at English education; the general importers of it nowadays bring back only a stiff priggishness with as little good manners as possible, especially when the particular cut of a waistcoat, the multi oval trim of a hat or the cap of a buckle does not attract great admiration, but if they do, then the tongue becomes extremely multiloquous upon the learning of the foppishness of the fancy.

24. I can borrow no candles at Beverley's &, if Thompson's purchase from Norfolk don't come up soon, we must be contented to sit in the dark, which I get by lending candles myself. Mr. Carter, of Corotoman, had two boxes containing better than 5 gross. Mr. Parker * had some dozen, but these are gentlemen who only think of favors when they want them.

27. This day we intended to have Bob Carter's little child baptized. By the whim of our minister all children must be christened in church. I wrote to him yesterday that we should be there unless it was bad weather, and asked if he could not, should it prove bad weather, perform that service at home, as now Mr. John Wormeley, who is to be godfather, was here & impatient to get down.

28. Yesterday a bad day. Coll. Lee and his lady came & dined here. No Parson came this day.

April 2. Mr. Carter went up to a sweep stake that was to be this day at Boyd's Hole. Curious weather indeed for a planter, lavish of his own health, and regardless of his own cropping to be travelling about. I might also add a Burgess, leaving the duty of his country as a Justice of the Peace, for had this been a good day, it is our Court day, and everybody must know how few courts have been held this year—but one, and that in March. Mr. Parker, the Lawyer, could not attend. Severest day we have felt this winter. Snowing all day. A great many years ago I saw a

* Richard Parker, a prominent lawyer of Richmond county, who married Elizabeth, daughter of William Beale, and was brother-in-law of Robert Wormeley Carter.

deep snow on the 23rd of April with all the creeks frozen over, at which time I went down with my first wife to Mr. Charles Grymes and desired old Miscal, the inspector there (at Totuskey Creek), to record it upon his year book. In my second wife's day I remember a covering of snow that whitened the houses and grass plats in June that fell before day, and vanished almost with the sun.

April 10. We were delayed with rain from Sunday morning till yesterday, and then excessive cold; it obliged my people to go to work in the Riverside field where the ground is not quite so stiff, but I had hardly any people to work yesterday. As fast as one gets well, another is laid up with every kind of disorder.

12. Hopes for Spring, for as yet during this whole 70 we have had nothing but the severest and worst of winters. The Spring is full six weeks more backwards than it was last year.

25. Mr. Archibald Ritchie came here on his way to Mt. Airy.

26. Sir Marmaduke Beckwith came here, a gentleman of great age, but with a declining look, though in cheerful spirits. Has a quarrel with Moore Bragg, who purchased land of Jesse Thornton, which Sir Marmaduke fancied to be his. The knight wanted an escape warrant against Jesse Thornton, who two years ago broke jail upon an execution obtained for his son Duke Beckwith.

30. Saturday. My daughter Beverley came here. Billy Beale, the youngest son of the late John Beale, a lad of about 18, came up to me Saturday on a letter. I wrote to his mother. He brought with him Mr. Eustace's and Mr. Edwards' consent, his guardians, that he should be bound to me in the place of William Ball, which the young gentleman very willingly agreed to & signed the same indentures as to the tenor of it as Ball had signed. He is to come here the 6th of May, and to serve me three years for £10 the year in order to be instructed in the stewardship or management of a Virginia estate. I ordered him as he went to his mother's to see my lower plantations, and bring me an account from under the hands of the overseers what quantity of grounds they are tending, how far they are advanced in it, what cattle they have lost and what stocks are remaining. Captain Kelsick dined here yesterday with Giberne, and Wodrun

Giberne began to express his sorrow for Tom Lawson's * behavior at Rippon Hall, which he had almost ruined. The last of April exceeding cold.

May 5. The plant patches attacked by flies so that the prospect of tobacco is discouraging.

Yesterday I rode to Col. Tayloe's to see Mr. Dulaney, of Maryland, and young Wormeley. Dulaney perhaps has passed for middle age, a serious, easy man in his behavior, and when he does speak very agreeable, but I think under that prodigious silence his own opinion of himself, or rather self-sufficiency, is easy to be traced. I could not help observing a little of that relative to the dispute with America, which altho' he had at first written in favor of, he seemed to have recanted by a paper of his own writing & signing shown by the memorable Colonel Scott, who passed thro' this colony. I had heard Dulaney's friend Wormeley in past winter pretty extravagant, vindicating him from that aspersion, but I think yesterday I could observe he was not quite clear from it. No opportunity was given me to debate upon the point, yet this gentleman was scurrilous enough in reading the extracts of Lord Chatham's and Lord Camden's speeches; the first was condemned as a parcel of nonsense, & the last was sophistry and chicanery. [Col. Carter defended them, and "the gentleman made no reply."]

9. [Court at Lancaster. Col. Carter, one of the justices, his son Robert Wormeley Carter another, and others were Mr. Ball, Col. Smith and Col. Brockenbrough.] Mr. Carter, of Corotoman, and then Mr. Beverly came here. My son John it seems gone home without writing a letter. He had visited Rippon Hall, told Beverley something he could not recollect, but that everything was very bad there. Plucked cotton yesterday at the Forks.

12. No rain as yet, every day very cloudy. My corn in the stiff land is not as yet coming up, so great was the difference between the stiff & the light ground.

13. Mr. Berkeley, my daughter & all their family, came here on Friday evening.

15. Mr. Ball informs me that Mr. Carter, the councilor, has

* One of Colonel Carter's overseers, member of an old Northern Neck family.

a large quantity of corn at his plantation adjoining Rippon. I have written to him to spare me what he can.

25. I went this day to Captain Beale's who gave his son Thomas a public dinner upon the bringing home of his late married wife, Miss —— Ball. It is no business of mine, but for a lady so much talked of, and for whom so many young fellows have pretended to run mad, I think there is as little to be seen as I ever saw in any one. This gentleman, by his first wife, had a couple of pretty children neatly dressed playing about, who seemed as if they wanted to be fondled by their new mama, but indeed she did not seem to take the least notice of them. There was a large company there, & I met the famous Hudson Muse going there, of whom I took no notice, always bearing in mind his opening & exposing private letters that did not in the least affect him.

26. Refreshing shower in the night.

May 29. By accounts from all parts above & below very dry. The Assembly is sitting, but only finishing the business left undone last session. Nothing said about the Repeal of the Revenue Acts. The Association met and formed a committee of 20 to amend that scheme, but it seems they are so divided that at present there will be very little chance of agreeing to the amendment. Some of them are full as hearty as I thought they would be, persons parading from no principle, but only to make a show of Patriotism & Mr. T—— is at last found to be the man I always took him, a noisy declaimer upon nothing or next a kin to it. He and Pendleton, at the head of a party who were for meeting the parliament half as they call this partial repeal of the acts, so whilst we were enslaved by those that were not repealed we must go our half and give up that point. Fine language this, as if there could be any half way between slavery & freedom; certainly one link of the former preserved must be the hold to which the rest of the chain might at any time be joined, when the forging smiths thought proper to add to it.

30. Went to Mr. Ball's yesterday with Mr. Berkeley; a great prospect of rain, none as yet fallen which from the 6th of April, 55 days, including since the earth here has been blessed with any real moisture. . . . Nevertheless, having some very fine plants at the Fork, I ordered Lawson yesterday to get about 15,000 of them ready drawn to plant between 5 and dark, in the way I pur-

sued last year—that is, open the hills with my hand, put the plant with its roots at full liberty, press the earth round upon these roots up to the level of the hill, then bend the plant to the sunshine and lay a handful of dry dust over it to the tips of the leaves. . . . Mr. Ball told me his people wormed out the day before the 30,000 he had planted, and got 8 measured quarts of worms, and yesterday he himself took 8 worms out of the same ground, and five from many hills.

31. Thursday. At last a mighty blizz of rain. I pursued my method of dry planting yesterday to the number of what my overseer calls 15,000.

June 21. Yesterday Mr. Saml. Hipkins came here. I settled and paid off his account.

July 23. Mr. Giberne wrote me yesterday lamenting the death of my grandson Landon at Bull Run, and praying for my son & other children's recovery from the flux. My daughter Lucy came from her uncles and told the same story. . . . It seems by Mrs. Hamilton's account the letter from her son John that mentions my son Landon, and 2 of his little children being ill with the flux, was written to Reuben Beale.

25. This day we went to divide the land called Juggs, formerly a purchase made out of my mouth by the roguish old Ben Rust, but in such a manner made as to vest the fee simple in his son Richard Rust to defraud his wife out of any dower in it, should she outlive him; Richard Rust dying an infant, the Estate fell to his 3 sisters: Mrs. Vass, Mrs. Lowry and the present Mrs. Corrie. (Samuel Rust was the first husband, and De graffenreidt married the heiress of Mrs. Vass. Sam. Rust had a son Ben.)

August 4. Lawson tells me the tob^o in the large piece of 180,000 has been kept down, and still is so by the grasshoppers, an evil I know not how to prevent, although I have before had near a whole crop destroyed by them. Mr. Carter, of Corotoman, Coll^o F. Lee & Mr. Giberne came here yesterday from Mount Airy. (Mentions his charity school, of which Mr. Rigmaiden was master.)

5. Fevers & agues still continue with us day by day. Little Nancy has had her 6th fit, Beale his fourth and looks like a lark, nothing but skin and bones. Dr. Morton, the physician.

18. This day I am sixty years of age.

10. September, 1770. My son Robert went up to the Acquia quarters.

18. Miss Lucy went to John Beale's child's christening and kept my chariot all night, went then to Captain Beale's. And yet this girl pretends she never goes abroad. I almost think she is seldom at home.

October 6. John Beale from Northumberland came here last night. . . . This evening Daniel Lawson and one Saunders, Thomas Lawson's father-in-law, came here about his son's mortgage of two slaves.

14. Mrs. Carter taken ill yesterday, and the poor little baby Fanny is apt to share her mother's disorder.

15. Monday. Yesterday came a letter endorsed from Col^o Tayloe, with the death of L^d Botetourt, our governor, who left us y^e 13th in the morning—a melancholy piece of news—a fine gentleman indeed, & truly noble in his Public character. He was, anecdotes say, pitched upon to be the agent of a dirty tyrannical ministry, but his virtues resisted such employment, and he became the instrument of a dawning happiness, and had he lived, we should have been so; for through his active & exemplary rule order everywhere revived out of that confusion that our own dissipation and indolence had thrown us into.

Nov. 21. Col. John Randolph and his Lady & daughters, with Col. P. Lee & his Lady, dined here on Monday.

Dec. 3. Yesterday my cart came up with 15 bushels of oysters from John Beale at my Northumberland quarters below. Letter from my son Landon at Bull Run.

9. Many gentlemen having discovered the meeting of the associators called the ———, done by the merchants, who want to dissolve the association. I wrote a sharp paper against to go to Rind * to-morrow. We put about many addresses to be signed agst. the meeting in order to countenance a Pernicious question whether any alteration should be considered till a more favorable time for meeting.

20. December, 1770. Drew on M^r Waller to Mr. Rind £3. 3; to Purdie & Dixon, £2, 16, 9; to Richard Charlton for my wig, £ 4.

* William Rind, editor of the *Virginia Gazette*.

31. I have partly agreed with Colo. Brockenbrough for the corn that is to spare in Kelsick's estate.

1771.

January 16. From the 1st day of this month till this day we have had prodigious fine weather indeed, so that I have enjoyed my three day's festival to-wit: The 10, 11 & 12, with great cheerfulness to everybody; in all about 60 people, of whom were Mr. Carter, of Corotoman & his Lady, my nephew, Charles Carter, late of Nanzaticoe, & his Lady, my nephew Fitzhugh, his Lady, Col. P. Lee, his Lady, & all my neighborhood except Col^o. Brockenbrough, although invited & really promised to come.

(To be Continued.)

JOURNAL OF CUTHBERT POWELL.

(Continued from Vol. XII., p. 231.)

Tuesday. The weather cleared away with the wind at S°W. We continued during the day running to the North. At 6 o'clock in the afternoon the wind hauled suddenly to the N EsW^d & we stood in for the land at 11 o'clock, made sight of the light on Cape Henry. At 12 o'clock the wind shifted again to about N°West & blew hard. It was then directly ahead, & by four in the morning had driven us quite out of sight of the light House. The weather so intensely cold that the salt water froze on our decks & the seamen so knocked up with continued wettings & cold that they could scarcely put the vessel about. There was not a man on board but had taken his turn to be laid up, except an Irishman, a fellow as hard as so much lignum vitæ; after standing his turn at the helm, give him some rum & you might discover it in a moment light up new life in him. The fellow's eyes would sparkle, his colour return and the smোক of his breath shoot forth with double vigour. One man cried; actually shed tears copiously at the greatness of his sufferings, which for a sailor to do must prove the severity of the weather.

Wednesday morning, after standing in about 3 hours, made the land & saw the lighthouse again about 20 miles to N°W of us, the wind still blowing hard ahead, the sea rough & freezing hard